

it all started out such a nice day  
by prawn cocktail

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Summary: one grunts ploy for revenge against the humans who killed his beloved.

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It was a warm day on the ringworld 'Halo'. Grapit was sitting in the shade of his tree it was dedicated as a unggoy tree because it had been surrounded with super cooled methane which would effectively kill any other type of covenant except maybe the lekgolo nothing seemed to kill them or the hunagok, it just made their gas bladder go funny and they fell to the ground squishing and making their funny chirping noises. Borap came and sat next to him she wore orange armour and would follow the higher command of Grapit to the end of the world or at least the end of both of their cowardice. Grapit in his red armour meant that he was in the higher command though however hard you try you cant remove love and in their slightly simian hearts the love they felt was real, the battle going on above them was coming to a close as the human ship 'pillar of autumn' came crashing through the atmosphere like a comet illuminating their position.

On board escape craft 9 the twelve passenger humans passed out from the G forces a robotic voice was saying over and over again "Activate primary air brakes and retro thrusts". After five full seconds the autopilot engaged these safety devices but with the new resistance number 9 changed trajectory, straight towards the grand tree with blue gas surrounding it.

Grapit saw the pod falling towards them and screamed for Borap to move whilst pulling himself up and running from the new threat .Borap was second to late and was incinerated in the blast, right in front of Grapit. "Noooooooo" screamed Grapit, he brandished his gun and moved toward the fallen ship the pilot lay moaning with her arm at an odd angle Grapit was furious with a cry of hate he leapt at the pilot and shot her several times with over heated plasma not caring that the sangheili would have him reprimanded, although the covenant usually attacked anything in their way they did not stand for this type of

kill because it counted as a mercy kill. (The broken arm). Now driven by hate and horror at what he had done he rebelled from the laws laid by the prophets and sought to kill the one who had caused this unholy desecration of his tree and fiancÃ©.

Five minutes ago onboard The Pillar Of Autumn Captain Keyes ran to the last pod that was yet to launch "Number nine move it why haven't you launched?" the distress signal was highlighted above the door. This meant it was jammed. Keyes reached for and pulled the manual launch from outside the pod and hoped the pilot had the sense not to ignite thrusters yet or Keyes end up very tanned.

End  
file.